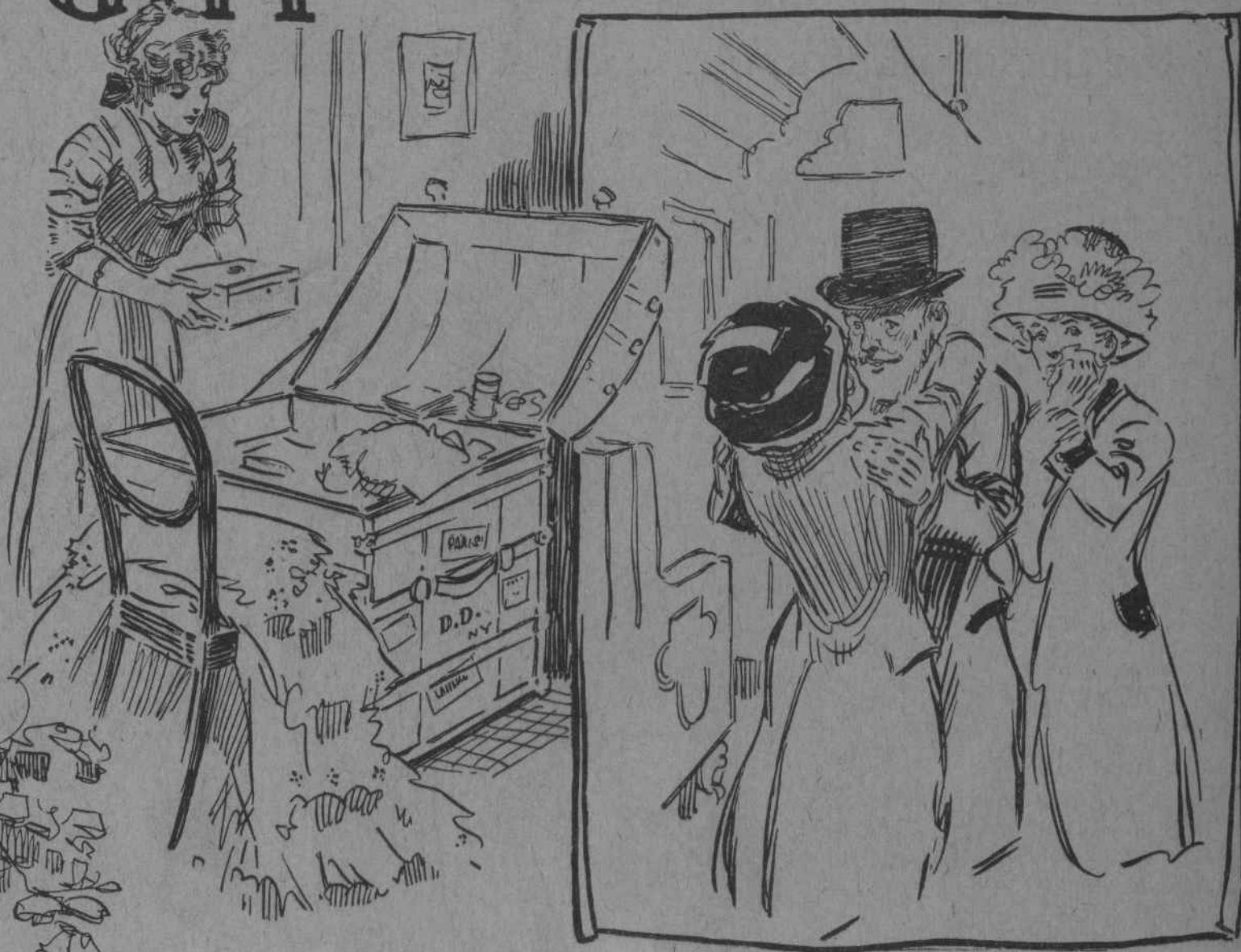


DOROTHY DEERE

American Girl

- 1—At college Dolly Deere displayed determination grim
To be in the inner circle of the Secret Sisters' swim,
And she very bravely set herself to meet the test that would
Prove her to be by right of nerve a sister of the blood.
- 2—So she strode about the village streets to loud, discordant din,
With a chorus lady's wig and with her pretty toes turned in;
And she did a public step dance and a public rag-time walk,
And the terrors she surmounted of a public suffrage talk.
- 3—Then came a night when in her room our Dolly heard a shout;
The sisters dashed upon her—in a trice the lights went out.
They pounced upon her trunks and turned their treasures upside down,
Then one by one each dressed herself in silk and satin gown.



- 4—Then they clustered round our Dolly and they dressed her in the clothes
They'd gathered from the janitor—and second hand were those—
And they put her in an auto, and the sisters, one and all,
Introduced her to a ballroom and a fashionable ball.



- 5—Then they waited for the laughter, and when it didn't come
They looked puzzled as a pupil that is puzzled at a sum;
So their eyes left Dolly's clothes and, smiling, rested on her face,
Which was filled with tender pity and a wistful, smiling grace.

- 6—A sister then put up a hand and rose a mighty cheer.
"She's elected," said the president; "the only beauty here!
We can deck in her satins and shine in her silks and gown in her 'jewel and pearl.
But we can't hold a candle to Dorothy Deere, the bully American girl!"